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April 18, 1961

a have come quite a lit of writing so far this year: an essar on Dear Professor Ferrater-Moratoling saim of wit a noice of selful fragments attributed to ned in Diogenes Laertius walle dealin arto

2'91 Torealize with shame that it is four months since I received your very kind letter of December 18. I continuously postponed answering it because of various projects and possibilities, and g wanted to be able to tall you the results. Eln: any event; virtually nothing has come of them. I Lows in fact rejected by the Rockefeller Foundation despite, I believe, the support of the vice-president in charge of these grants, kenneth Thompson. I presume that the reason was the too abstract character of my project. This at least was also the opinion of Raymond Aron, whom I know here, and who is a Thompson's . LeAron said that the would speak to Thompson on my behalf sometime this spring, but it is certainly too late for anything to be done about it for next year, and, as a twice-rejected candidate, I may now be persona non grata at Rockefeller Foundation. The only other possibility for the future, which is rather ephemeral. concerns the University of Texas, both in classics and philosophy, but so far I am not thinking seriously about it. armil to the teel even more that I am writing for myself -- and normany a few

_ I have had a most fruitful and exciting year? The major reason for this is Alexandre Kojeve, about whom I may have written earlier. I am also seeing regularly a friend of Kojève's, a most remarkable Jesuit, Gaston Fessard, who is trying to reconstitute Christian theology with negel rather than Aristotle as the philosophical base. However I, may feel about this - and Lothink it is not unreasonable. since Aristotle was in no sense a Christian, whereas Hegel, whether an atheist or a believer, explicitly philosophizes Christianity -the man himself is an extraordinary personality. Kojève and Fessard have put me in touch with Raymond Aron, but I do not know him as well, having seen him only once so far (he was in darvard until recently). I shall also be seeing Alexantre Koyre (also recently back from the states) and probably Gabriel Marcel. We spent two and a half weeks in England, which included a long and interesting stay at Oxford. I had some long conversations with G.R.G. Mure, who is very lonely and pessimistic about the unphilosophical situation in England. We talked with Leslie Beck, and spent an entertaining hour with Sir Isaiah Berlin (whom I may be seeing again in Paris). All these men to one degree or another have given me a concrete picture of European intellectual existence (I also talked with M.F. Sciacca and Enzo Paci in Italy) and the contemporary philosophical situation. Although it is radically better than in America. I cannot say that it fills me with unbounded optimism. It is strange how the history of philosophy has been "historicized" -- even politicized -- by the most imaginative thinkers here; while the more orthodox professors are better educated versions of their American counterparts. Why must it be the case that, in our time at least, those who take philosophy seriously as a living totality do not take seriously; are prevented by their very seriousness, from taking seriously the thinkers of the past? Kojève is both an exception and a proof of this dilemma; he knows the history of philosophy, and he lives within it in an original and imaginative way. But as a genuine Hegelian -- the only one I know who is not a heo-Hegelian, -- he uses his imagination and originality in a surprisingly conventional manner: namely, to get the Hegelian

dialectical classification carried through. But this a is a minor criticism of a major thinker.

April 18, 1961 I have done quite a bit of writing so far this year: an essay on Thales, in which I try to make philosophically intelligible the fragments attributed to him in Diogenes Laertius while dealing with the question of the torigin of sphilosophy; a paper on Artstotle's Desanima, in which all discuss the analogy between the mind and the hands and a llong along essay on Esotericismo in which I discuss " vithe necessity sofuthe idistinction between the private and the public 191181tems of the structure for insture of thought titself, with some interpretations of Nietzsche and Heidegger as two kinds of esoterigists and with an attempt to show the connection between political Jaxistence and philosophy. : But IL fear that this last, if not too' B "esoterie," siarcentainly too unfinished as yet am new in the midst of some reflections on the question of Ideas, based on a study gof the Philebus and Parmenides, but tackling the question in a berfundamental or speculative; rather than a scholarly, way. Canalaste, I hav now no nersona non grata at Rockefeller roundation. farLamcsorry to hear that Being and Death will not appear in English. since apanish is not due my languages. Your comment on the difficulty of finding a publisher for a philosophical book makes me feel even more that I am writing for myself -- and perhaps a few noafriends ... But how can Licomplain, when this is a direct conseanguence of my own conception of the nature of philosophy? I would sette, requirely a friend of cojève's, a most remarkable -oorly hook forward to bearing from you again; please forgive me for the delay in answering. I hope it will be possible to meet with you! , sin the states this fall, now that we are both again to be citizens since tristotle was in no sense a coristica, wddfaswnommoD, sdde Roer an atheist or a believer, explicitly this describing to a research the man arong roles of the man arong roles of the man arong t have put menoits of the rest o having seen aid only Oce so far (he was in marvard until recently). I shall also be satisfor talaste horre taleo recently back from the states and propasty sasted marcel. e spent two and a nalf weeks in anclume, voice, ancluded a long and interesting stay at Oxford. I had some long conversations with a....a. hare, who is very lonely and possimistic a put the unphilosophical situation in angland. He tained vita reslic sech, and spent an ertertaining hour with sir issian perlin (anom i may be seeing accin in laris). All those men to one decree or another have given me a concrete picture of Luropean intellectual existence (1 siso talked with mer. poinced and Enzo Paci in Italy) and the contemporary philosophical situation. Although it is radically octtor than in America, I cannot say that it fills me with uncounced optimism. It is strange now the history of philosommy has noen "nistoricized" -- even noliticized -- by the most imacinative tainmers here; while the more orthodox professors are better educated versions of their american counterparts. May must it be the case that, in our time at least, those who take philosophy seriously as a living totality do not take seriously; are prevented by their very seriousness, from taking seriously the thinkers of the past: nojeve is pota an exception and a proof of this dilemma; he knows the history of parlosophy, and he lives within it in an original and invitative way. But as a genuine he elian -- the only one 1

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